WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

VOL. III.] SALISBURY, N. C. TUESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1822. [NO. 116.

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TERMS:

The subscription to the WESTERN CAROLINIAN is *Three Dollars* per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.

☞ No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and any subscriber failing to give notice of his wish to discontinue at the end of a year, will be considered as wishing to continue the paper, which will be sent accordingly.

Whoever will become responsible for the payment of nine papers, shall receive a tenth *gratis*.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted on the customary terms. ⁂ Persons sending in Advertisements, must specify the number of times they wish them inserted, or they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

☞ All letters to the editors must be *post-paid*, or they will not be attended to.

TAXES.

I shall attend at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Friday, the 30th instant, to collect the taxes due in Capt. Wood's company for the year 1821. SAML. JONES, *Sheriff*.

August 10, 1822.——3wt'16

NORTH-CAROLINA,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1822....James Wilson, *vs.* Samuel W. Lindsay.—Attachment....Levied in the hands of Alex. Porter, Richard Robinson, and others, and they summoned as Garnishees. In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state, or has absconded, or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is therefore *Ordered*, by the court, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, that unless the said defendant appear at the next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday of August next, and replevy, judgment final by default will be taken against him, and the case heard ex parte.

Test. ISAAC ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
3mt'16 Price adv. $4

NORTH-CAROLINA,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1822.....Thomas Greer, *vs.* Samuel W. Lindsay.—Attachment....Levied on a tract of land, sundry articles of merchandize, household furniture and other property, and Mr. J. Robinson and others summoned as Garnishees. In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state, or has absconded, or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: It is, therefore, ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, that unless the said defendant appear at the next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the fourth Monday of August next, and replevy, judgment final by default will be taken against him, and the case heard ex parte.

Test. ISAAC ALEXANDER, *C. M. C.*
3mt'16 Price adv. $4

State of North-Carolina,

BURKE COUNTY.

SUPERIOR Court of Law, March Term, 1822. Leeroy Burnett, *vs.* Elijah Fouch.—Jud. att. levied on land.—It appearing to the court that the defendant lives out of this state—It was therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Western Carolinian, that the said Elijah Fouch appear before the Judge of the Superior Court of Law for the county aforesaid, at the next court to be held at the Court-House in Morganton, on the 4th Monday in September next, and replevy and plead to issue, or judgment will be entered against him for plaintiff's demand.

Test. W. W. ERWIN, *C. B. S. C.*
3mt'21 Price adv. $4.

NOTICE.

BY a decree of the Court of Equity, made at April term, 1822, I will expose to Public Sale, at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Monday, the 23d of September next, lots No. 17 and 18, in the great north square of the town of Salisbury, on which there are improvements; and lots No. 26, 37, and 38, in said town, unimproved. Also, two tracts or parcels of land, lying and being in the county of Rowan, to wit: one of three hundred acres, lying on the waters of Flat Swamp Creek, and one of a hundred acres, lying on the top of a mountain, called little mountain, near to the Flat Swamp Springs, belonging to the heirs at law of Evan Alexander, deceased. A credit of twelve and eighteen months will be given. Bonds, with approved securities, will be required.

GEO. LOCKE, *C. M. C.*
August 5, 1822.——6wt'18.

State of North-Carolina,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Noah Hampton *vs.* Thomas M'Guire.....original attachment, levied on land and negro man. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is not an inhabitant of this state, it is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be holden for the county of Rutherford, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead or demur, or judgment final will be entered up against him. t'19p

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

Watch Repairing, &c.

JAMES B. HAMPTON respectfully informs the public, that he occupies the old shop formerly owned by his father, on Main-street, a few doors south of the Court-House, Salisbury, where he is now prepared, with a good set of tools, to repair all kinds of

WATCHES & CLOCKS.

Having employed a competent workman to help him, he assures all who may favor him with their custom, that their work shall be executed in as good a style as at any other shop in this part of the country. All kinds of old Jewelry repaired, and some kinds made. Jobs of every description in his line of business, will be thankfully received, and executed on a short notice. People who reside at a distance, by sending, may depend on having their work as faithfully attended to and returned, as though they were present.....and *only* the old established Salisbury prices charged.

Salisbury, Aug. 13, 1822. '14

Lent, or Lost,

IN Charlotte, or its immediate vicinity, one of a pair of brass-mounted Cavalry PISTOLS. Any person having the above described article in possession, by leaving it at Messrs. Smartt and Kendrick's store, will confer a favor on

JAS. TORRENCE.

N. B. The pistol was missing a short time subsequent to the parade of the Mecklenburg Cavalry Corps in Concord.

Aug. 13, 1822. 3wt'16

Blind Horses.....cured.

THE subscriber wishes to inform the citizens of the United States, that he has obtained a patent from the President of the United States for a new and useful discovery in the method of curing BLINDNESS in Horses. The manner of treatment is simple, and very easily performed. Numbers of people have given certificates of the great usefulness of this discovery, and others are ready to testify in the same way, should they be called on. The subscriber wishes it not to be understood, that horses whose eyes have become dead, can be brought to their sight again; but, in many cases, where they have been blind from one to seven years, by his method they have been restored to perfect sight, and ever after remained so.

Rights for States, or single counties, may be obtained by applying, either personally or by letter, to the subscriber, or his agent, in the town of Huntsville, Surry county, N. Carolina. A right for a single county will be sold at from 50 to 100 dollars, proportioned to the population thereof. JOSEPH SATER.

Surry county, N. C. Aug. 12, 1822. 3mt'26

A Swindler.

A SHORT time since, a man by the name of George Cartwright, a journeyman shoemaker, commenced working with me, and after getting into my debt, absconded without paying. He went off with a journeyman tailor, by the name of Lemons. It is supposed he will make for Tennessee, by the way of Lincolnton and Morganton. The object of this notice is to put the public on their guard, and let the character of the man keep pace with himself.

ASA TOMPSON.

Concord, July 29, 1822.—tf '13

GROCERIES, &c.

THE subscriber has just received a choice supply of GROCERIES, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, for *cash*. Among them are: Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Rum, Rice, Figs, Raisins, Salt; and also, the usual supply of *Confectionaries*. Likewise, pint and half pint Tumblers. THOMAS HOLMES.

June 16, 1822.—106

State of North-Carolina,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Noah Hampton *vs.* Augustus Sackett.....original attachment, levied on household furniture. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is without the limits of this state, it is therefore *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be holden for the county of Rutherford, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, or demur, otherwise judgment final will be entered up against him. t'19p

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

State of North-Carolina,

RUTHERFORD COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1822: Thomas Lyles *versus* John Lyles.....original attachment, levied on negro man. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case is without the limits of this state, *Ordered*, therefore, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, for the defendant to appear at our next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for Rutherford county, at the Court-house in Rutherfordton, on the third Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead, or demur, or judgment final will be entered up against him. t'19p

Witness, ISAAC CRATON, C. C.

State of North-Carolina,

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term, 1822.—Alfred Randall, *vs.* Jonathan M'Daniel and Nancy his wife, Joshua Fox and Tabitha his wife, and others.....Petition for Partition.—It appearing that Joshua Fox and Tabitha his wife, are inhabitants of another state, *Ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks in the Western Carolinian, that they appear at the next county court, to be held for the county of Montgomery, at the Court-House in Lawrenceville, on the first Monday in October next, and plead, answer or demur, or the petition will be heard ex parte.

JOHN B. MARTIN, *C. C. M.*
Price adv. $2 6wt'18

Writs Venditioni Exponas,

For sale at this Office.

Religious.

FROM THE CHRISTIAN SPECTATOR.

HYMN.

Earth hath a joy unknown in heaven,
The new-born joy of sins forgiven!
Tears of such pure and deep delight,
Ye Angels! never dimm'd your sight.

Ye saw of old on chaos rise
The beauteous pillars of the skies:
Ye know where Morn, exulting, springs,
And Evening folds her drooping wings.

Bright heralds of the Eternal Will,
Abroad his errants ye fulfil;
Or thron'd in floods of beamy day,
Symphonious, in his presence play.

Loud is the song—the heavenly plain
Is shaken with the choral strain—
And dying echoes, floating far,
Draw music from each chiming star.

But I amid your quires shall shine,
And all your knowledge shall be mine:
Ye on your harps must lean to hear
A secret chord that mine will bear.

EXTRACT FROM CHALMERS.

They who, in profession, admit the truth of God, and yet take comfort from his mercy, without looking to him who bare in his own person, the accomplishment of all the threatenings, do in fact turn that truth into a lie. They who, in profession, admit the justice of God, and yet trust in the remission of their sins, without any distinct acknowledgment of him on whom God has laid the burden of their condemnation, do in fact prove, that in their mouths justice is nothing but an unmeaning articulation. They who, in profession, admit the authority of those great and unchanging principles, which preside over the whole of God's moral administration, and yet assign to him such a loose connivance at iniquity, as by a mere act of tenderness, to recal the every denunciation that he had uttered aginst it, do in fact put forth a sacrilegious hand to the pillars of that immutability, by which the government of creation is upheld and perpetuated. Let them rest assured, that there is no way of reconciliation, but such a way as shields all the holy, and pure, and inflexible attributes of the Divinity, from degradation and contempt. Out of that hiding place which is made known in the gospel, all that is just, and severe, and inflexible in the perfections of God, stands in threatening array against every son and daughter of the species. And if they will not look to God as he sets himself forth to us in the New Testament,—if they refuse to look unto him as God in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself, and not imputing unto them their trespasses,—if they set aside all that is said about the blood of the everlasting covenant, and the new and living way of access, and the manner in which the mediatorship of Christ hath repaired all the indignities of sin, and shed a glory over the truth and justice of the lawgiver,—if they will still persist in looking to him through another channel than that of his own revelation; he will persist in looking to them with the aspect of a stern and unappeased enemy. He will not let down the honours of his inflexible character, for the sake of those who refuse his way of salvation. He will not fall in with the delusions of those who profess to revere this character, and then shake the whole burden of conscious guilt and infirmity away from them, by the presumption, that in some way or other, the mercy of God will interpose to defend them from the vengeance of his more severe and unrelenting perfections. The one and the only way, in which he dispenses mercy, is through the atonement of Christ,—and if your confidence be laid in any other quarter, he will put that confidence to shame. He will not accept the prayers of those, who can thus make free with the unchangeable attributes which belong to him. He will not descend with such to any intercourse of affection whatever. He will not own the approaches, nor will he deal out any boon from the storehouse of his grace, to those who profess a general confidence in his mercy,—when, instead of a mercy which guards, and dignifies, and keeps entire the whole glory and character of God, it is a mercy which belies his word, which invades his other perfections, which spoils the divine image of its grandeur, which breaks up the whole fabric of his moral government, and would make the throne of heaven the seat of an unmeaning pageant, the throne of an insulted and degraded sovereign.

Desultory.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

Carbon—Useful in fattening Hogs.

Cincinnati, Ohio, January 16th, 1822.

"One idea has entered my mind which may be worth mentioning, but not for the press; you can perhaps improve upon it. The fattening poultry upon carbon, or carbon being one of the active means, together with aunt Dinah's theory, suggested to me the propriety of giving it to hogs, when penned and high fed for the purpose of being fattened. While standing by a pen, I observed the hogs to root very deep, with much labor. I watched them, to know, if possible, the object of their great exertions, until I saw one come up with his mouth full of fresh earth, which he eat with an apparent avidity, while another would be engaged in the same hole the moment the first would be out; my presumption was that it was used as a corrector of some morbid fluid in the stomach, as they were plentifully supplied with corn and water. I gave them immediately some coal, which they eat with surprising avidity in preference to fresh food, then thrown in with the coals, and also in preference to their drink, which was thrown in fresh, or new; for, I should not say fresh, as I frequently put salt in the water for fattening hogs, and it might have been so at that time; they neither stopped to drink nor to eat grain, until the coal was all eaten. As the hogs are not yet killed, I cannot say what the internal appearance may be, but they discontinued their rooting, were more quiet, and appeared to fatten faster. I omitted it for a few days and they commenced rooting; I gave it again, and they discontinued rooting: I now continue to give them a moderate quantity daily, say the size of a hen's egg, two pieces to each, but if more is given it will do no injury, an excess will operate only as a moderate purgative."

FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

FORENSIC ELOQUENCE.

The Boston Daily Advertiser furnishes a sketch of the speeches in the case of *The Commonwealth of Massachusetts*, against *Upton & Barnes*, recently tried before the Municipal Court at Boston.

Mr. Webster, who was engaged on the side of the defendants, in closing his argument, proceeded to make some general remarks upon the nature of the case, the situation of his client, and his claims to protection.

"A person of extensive business, (said he,) engaged in large mercantile transactions, and who has filled some space in society, finds himself suddenly bereft of his property, reduced to the condition of a bankrupt—beset by indictments and libel suits, put under heavy recognizances, holden to bail beyond his ability to obtain, and kept in gaol day after day on a claim of $50,000 in damages, presented a case demanding the sympathy and aid of every person who would set his face against oppression. This was a community in which no man can be oppressed, it is in vain that it is attempted—such attempts recoil upon their authors. If by his advice any persecution of this nature was to be conducted against any individual, far away should be put all appearance of terror—all private suits and excess of bail. The attacks which had been made upon his client could not succeed. They reminded him of an incident related in the novel of the Pirate, to have taken place in one of the Orkney Islands. It was announced among the inhabitants of the island, that a great whale had been driven ashore in a storm, and as soon as they found him disabled and helpless by being out of his own element, they fell upon him with harpoons and spears, and spits and pitchforks, and beat him and stabbed him until they thought him almost exhausted; but he collecting all his strength, made one desperate effort, snapped the cables they had coiled about him, upset all their boats with a single stroke of his tail, and at one bound, leaped over the bar that confined him on shore, and made out to sea, leaving all his pursuers behind in amazement at their own discomfiture."

We perceive that Mr. Webster compared his client to a whale, and triumphantly foretels his escape—which idea is happily turned against him in the reply of Mr. Austin, who acknowledges the correctness of the similie, and anticipates the escape, according to usage, of Mr. W's powerful client *from the meshes of the law*, as the *Whale*, the *Leviathan*, and the *Sea-Serpent*, (to all of whom he assimilates Mr. W's client,) breaks thro' the net of the fishermen. In the course of his reply, Mr. Austin said—

"It is true that it is a grievous thing to be indicted. It is a misfortune which the innocent may suffer, and the guilty escape. The gentleman has drawn, in bold and glaring colors, the situation of an innocent man who is falsely accused. But there is a counterpart to the picture, which he forgot to exhibit. It is the cause of the daring and bold-faced villian, who sets law, justice and morality at defiance—who trusts to the space he has filled in society—to the magnitude of his transactions—to his acquaintance, and intimates, and friends—to the all-powerful influence of his plunder, by means of which the Commonwealth is made subject to his will; who can command witnesses to palliate, and counsel to defend him—who arrays in his service the highest integrity and the most exalted talents of the State—binding the morality of the one to the pernicious effects of his example, and persuading the eloquence of the other to conceal his turpitude and varnish his crimes; until, by their conjoined force, he breaks the meshes of the law, that are too weak to enclose him, as easily as the whale did the harpoons of the Zealanders, and laughs to derision the feebleness of those instruments by which the small and insignificant inhabitants of his element are detained. The common fry, like petty villains, may be caught in shoals, but great rogues are leviathans of the deep—sea-serpents—who sport in your waters, bask in your sunshine, and amuse themselves with your feeble efforts to seize them; which, tho' they would overwhelm a myriad of smaller beings, they always find skill to evade, or strength to overcome."

SOLITUDE.

"Solitude sometimes is best society."—MILTON.

The pleasures of retirement, and the tranquil enjoyments of solitude, have been the unweared theme of the philosopher and the poet. The former has told us, and told us truly, that there we can enjoy the serenity of mind, which is so necessary to the perception of truth, and to the adoption and fostering of virtuous principles, and here form the most accurate estimates of the relative value of temporal and eternal things. The latter has delighted to lead us forth from the tumult of the world, to the contemplation of the beauties of nature, and catching a glow of enthusiasm and inspiration from the magnificent scene, has awakened strains of lofty melody, which are treasured up in our hearts, among our fondest and most endearing recollections.

Entire abstraction from the world, is generally incompatible with our duties, and indeed, inconsistent with our nature. It is more frequently the result of disapointment and misanthropy, than of a sincere love for the beauties of nature, or for the pleasures of tranquil and philosophical reflection. But an aversion to solitude and contemplation, may usually be considered as an evidence of a frivolous mind, or of a bad heart, which seeks relief from its convictions, in bustle and gaiety. It is true, that education, habits and certain constitutional propensities, may have a material effect; but it is equally true, that reflecting men, even when engaged in the busy concerns of life, often turn aside into less frequented paths, to commune with their own hearts, and to ponder on the deep mysteries within them. Looking above and around them, on all the wonders of creation, and elevating their tho'ts through the various grades of being, to the "first Good, first Perfect, and first Fair," they feel the kindlings of devotion, and involuntarily exclaim,

"These are thy wondrous works, Parent of Good,
Almighty! thine this universal frame!
Thyself how wondrous then!"

"That man," says Young, "is the true hero, who dares to meet his naked heart alone." It is certainly of the greatest importance to every rational being, and especially to one who is accountable for his actions, to accustom himself to self examination; to ascertain the predominating impulses of his mind and the engrossing objects of his cares and affections, and to inquire

how far they are sanctioned by the rules which he professes to revere. One great cause of the neglect of religion is the want of self examination. Men are fearful of examining their actions, because their judgments condemn what their inclinations approve; and in this voluntary blindness, they grope their way through life, to the brink of eternity.

But apart from these considerations, a habit of solitary reflection is highly valuable. All who have been great in philosophy, in literature, or in public life, have been accustomed to patient reflection; and to this habit we are indebted, in a considerable degree, for the discoveries of Newton, the mighty strains of Milton, and the practical wisdom of Washington and Franklin.

He who can find no amusement in his own reflection, is dependent on others for a relief from ennui; and consequently subject to disappointment from caprice or treachery. He flies from one amusement to another, and runs a tedious round, which frequent repetition renders insipid, but which is, nevertheless, preferable to the insupportable burthen of his own thoughts. But he who is accustomed to this mental abstraction possesses an inexhaustible fund of gratification, to which he can have access at all times, and in all situations. In a crowd he may amuse himself with observations upon human character and manners; and in retirement, he can weigh opinions, canvas sentiments, and carefully select and arrange the acquisitions which he has made in reading or conversation.

There are many hours even in the busiest life, which are necessarily spent in seclusion from the eye of our dearest friends. To render these agreeable and profitable, is an object of no trifling importance, and there can be no method better adapted to this end, than a habit of reflection, of investigating our own hearts, correcting our errors, and rectifying those "minor faults," our virtues. [*Columbian Star.*

Mahommedan Traditions respecting the end of the World.

The Rev. Henry Grey, in moving one of the resolutions at the Public Annual Meeting of the Scotch Missionary Society, to which the report was read, among other interesting intelligence, communicated some peculiarly remarkable information, relative to the Mahommedans residing in Europe and the western parts of Asia, which he had received from a gentleman who had been in those quarters. The gentleman expressed to Mr. Grey, his surprise at the accounts given in the memoirs of the Rev. Henry Martyn, respecting the religious discussions into which he was permitted to enter with the Mahommedans in Persia; no such discussions being allowed in European Turkey. There a widely circulated opinion now prevails, founded on tradition, that the Mahommedan religion is to be overthrown by the Christian; and that the disciples of Islam are to be speedily driven out of Europe; subsequently to be expelled from Asia Minor; and at last to take refuge in Damascus, where they are to suffer siege, be overthrown, and perish;—upon which the end of the world will come. The impression, produced by such reports, according to this gentleman, is so strong, that many Mahommedans in Constantinople will not bury the bodies of their friends on European ground, but convey them to the opposite coast of Asia; while some of the more wealthy make Damascus their sepulchre. This coincides in no small degree with what is stated in the Report from Karass, and tends to shew that these forebodings of discomfiture are probably very extensively circulated in Mahommedan countries.

Nor is it unimportant to add, that several of the circumstances alluded to, as well as those stated in the Report, are considered by Mahommedans in general as presages of the resurrection and final judgment. Of these events the Koran itself does not specifically mention any distinguishing signs, though it frequently alludes to them. Tradition, however, abundantly makes up for this defect in their sacred book, pointing out no fewer than eight *less*, and seventeen *greater* signs of their approach. Among these are, decay of faith, i. e. of attachment to Mahommedanism;—tumults and seditions;—a war with the Turks;—the sun's rising in the west, which some imagine it originally did;—war with the Greeks, and the taking of Constantinople by the Jews;—the coming of Antichrist, whom they call *Masih al Dajeel*, i. e. the false or lying Christ, simply *al Dajeel*;—the descent of Jesus on earth, who they imagine is first to appear near Damascus, when the people are returning from the capture of Constantinople;—war with the Jews;—an *eclipse of the moon*; or according to what Mohammed himself is reported to have said, three eclipses of that luminary, one of which will be seen in the east, another in the west, and the third in Arabia, &c. *See* SALE's *Koran*. Prelim. Disc. 4.

INTELLIGENCE.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

NEW-YORK, AUGUST 9.

The packet Ship Columbia, Capt. Rogers, arrived last evening from Liverpool, having sailed on the 2d of July, and bro't papers of that day, with London dates to the 1st of the month.

The Royal assent was given, on the 24th of June, by commission, to the Irish malt duty bill, the West India and American intercourse bill, the ancient commercial statutes bill, the rate of interest bill, the colonian trade bill, and the navigation laws amendment bill.

In the House of Commons, an address was agreed to, on the subject of the Slave Trade, calling for the correspondence with other powers for the abolition of the trafic. Mr. Wilberforce complained that America had refused to sanction the principle of mutual search, and thereby opposed a serious obstacle to the final and complete abolition of the trade.

A shipment to the amount of £40,887, principally was made by one house in Liverpool, in the Belvidera for Baltimore.

The Turkish and Greek fleets were near to each other on the 14th of May, between Samos and Scio. More ships of war were fitting out at Constantinople on the 25th of May.

A most horrid event took place at Constantinople about the 25th of May, in the execution or the most barbarous murder of a great number of Greek hostages, by order of the Porte.

It is said that the above horrible transaction, will put a stop to the unfinished negotiations with Turkey, and that orders have been sent to the troops on the Turkish frontier to delay their march until it is known what feelings may be excited in Russia.

The persons executed are stated in one account to be 72 Greek merchants, some of them the most respectable in the Levant, whose names are given. Some of them had relations in London, where the news occasioned a great excitement.

In answer to inquiries in the House of Commons, whether government was in possession of the facts—and whether any of the persons thus murdered were under any pledge of safety from the British minister—Lord Londonderry said he believed the enormities were greater than represented in the papers; but he believed none of the persons executed were under British protection, except so far as humanity was concerned, and in that way Lord Strangford had greatly exerted himself, without success.

A member inquired whether the minister could give any account of the new slave trade recently established in the east, for amiable and accomplished Christian females, by a government which was encouraged and supported by the free and enlightened administration of England?

CONSTANTINOPLE, MAY 26.

A cry of horror will resound throughout Europe when the new cruelties in Scio are made known. All are massacred. Even the 78 prelates who were detained as hostages have been cut to pieces in the fort. The generous French Consul, Digeon, is the most to be pitied. He had gone into the village and proclaimed the Turkish amnesty, and at the same time pledged himself for the Sultan's giving pardon. The inhabitants on this surrendered all their arms, on which the Asiatics fell on 13 villages, and executed a general massacre. All fell without defence under the sword of the Turks, who behaved with the most refined cruelties. The whole island is a sepulchre: the few women and children who were sheltered in the French Consulate are in the deepest misery.—Some Greeks still combat in the mountains, but their destruction is certain. These events have excited such terror here, that nobody now ventures to intercede for a Greek family, for fear of being included in the same proscription.

SELIM, JUNE 3.

Letters from Bitoglia of May 23d, have been received at Belgrade, from which it appears that consternation prevails in that part of the country. The Turks are advancing in great force towards Larissa. The agents of the English are said to have succeeded in inducing the Surloits and Albanians to submit to Chourschind Pacha, who will soon effect his junction with the Pacha of Salonichi, to march thro' Lavidia against the Morea. Dicisive events may therefore soon be expected in these parts. Nothing but a miracle can save the Greeks as affairs now stand. It is affirmed that operations of the Turks both by sea and land, are directed by English officers, and that they have promised entirely to quell the insurrection of the Greeks before the termination of the negotiations with Russia.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Latest and important news from the Colombian Republic.

AUGUST 9.—By the arrival of the schr. Mary & Ann, Capt. Gates, in 15 days from Laguayra, we have received letters and papers from Caraccas to the 23d of July inclusive. An extra page of the Anglo Colombiano of the 22d July, contains from Bogota, the following important "Gazette Extraordinary."

"WAR OF THE SOUTH TERMINATED.

"*Gazette Extraordinary of Colombia,*
Monday, June 24, 1822.

"Government has just received accounts from the head-quarters of the Liberator, at Pastos, dated June 8, enclosing the capitulations conceded by the Liberating army to the Spaniards, who defended Pastos and Quito, in virtue of which those places were occupied—the first by his Excellency the Liberator President on the said 8th of June, and the second by General Sucre the 25th of May. The brilliant marches made from Bombona and Pichincha preceding those capitulations, obliged the enemy to surrender, and the liberators of the South were as generous as they were valiant.

"The Colombian guards have augmented their population, and the warriors of Pichincha have manifested that their love for liberty was paramount to all other considerations.

"The war of the South has terminated with glory to the arms of Colombia. A million of Americans are thus added to the family of the Republic; and the conqueror of a hundred battles, the generous enemy of Spain, the creator of Colombia, the immortal Bolivar, has added new lustre to his immeasurable glory."

There is little else of moment in the papers before us; but a letter from an officer of rank, which we have had the pleasure to peruse, says—"A junction is about to be formed between the division of Maracaybo and that of Soublette, when Morales will be attacked and his career terminated."

It appears that the Laguayra and Caraccas markets are glutted with produces and dry goods of every kind—"more than can be disposed of (says the letter) for months to come." [*Baltimore Fed. Gaz.*

CAPE MESURADO.

The schr. Calypso, arrived on Wednesday evening in 65 days from the U. S. Colony at Cape Mesurado, having on board Dr. Aires and Mr. Wiltberger, Agents of the Colonization Society. Dr. Aires gives a very favorable account of the present state of the colony; the people are contented and happy—the country healthy and fertile, and a few of the Colonists who were disposed to be unruly and disaffected, have retired to the British settlements. The natives are very friendly to the colony, and all its concerns are in the most prosperous condition. Two of the colonists, Joseph Blake and Zera Hall, both of Philadelphia, have returned to take out their families. Blake's family sailed lately for Mesurado, and he unfortunately missed them in coming to this country. We learn that Daniel Coker has retired from the colony, become a British subject, and is engaged in teaching a school at Sierra Leone.

The Calypso has nine colored passengers, who have returned for the purpose of taking out their families. [*Baltimore Patriot.*

ARRIVAL OF THE MACEDONIAN.

NORFOLK AUGUST 5.

The U. S. frigate Macedonian, Capt. Biddle, arrived in Hampton Roads on Saturday evening from a cruise. It is with inexpressible pain we state that the Macedonian has lost by sickness during her cruize, *seventy-seven* of her crew, including ten of her officers, and that there are about *fifty* of the remainder of the crew now sick. This truly distressing intelligence was communicated in a despatch from Capt. Biddle to Capt. Warrington, at the Navy Yard, the object of which was to request that a surgeon should be immediately sent down to the ship.—The bearer of the despatch landed at the Navy Yard on Saturday night, and returned early the next morning with Dr. Williamson, one of the Navy Surgeons at this station, and we learn that Dr. Conway also went down last evening.

These are all the particulars that have as yet come to our knowledge; nor have we been able to learn the names of the deceased. The only communication the ship has had with the shore was by the boat which came up to the Navy Yard on Saturday night, and it returned early the next morning, as we stated before; and we mentioned it in order to remove any thing like apprehension, that every necessary precaution has been used to guard against such communications. The sick are to be immediately landed at Craney Island, a healthy and salubrious spot, where the necessary arrangements are in train for their accommodation; and we have entire confidence that effectual measures will be pursued to prevent all intercourse between the island and the town.—*Herald.*

From a Chelmsford (Eng.) paper.

Sudden madness.—At Chelmsford fair, lately, during the grimaces and buffoonries exhibited in front of one of the shows, the clown went raving mad. He jumped off the stage, and ran through the town, followed by a number of boys who were ignorant of the man's mental derangement, until he got into a field, where he fixed himself against the gate post, and literally tore the scalp from his head; and had not some person secured him, he would totally have destroyed himself. He now lies in a state which affords but little hope of his recovery.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

Albany, July 27, 1822.

JONATHAN RUSSELL, Esq.

SIR: I observe that you have, through the medium of the American (Boston) Statesman, given publicity to the letter which I wrote you on the 1st of the month, avowing myself the author of the queries signed "Ariel," addressed to you in the New-York Statesman of the 14th of June last.

From the language of the remarks made by the editor of the American Statesman, it appears, that my statement is considered as not being sufficiently explicit, and that you complain, or rather he complains in your behalf, that I did not designate the individual commissioner who was alluded to, and give the name of the commercial house to whom such commissioner gave information, touching the progress and prospects of the negotiations at Ghent, and also the name of the person from whom I derived the information, and the cause of its being communicated to me.

Although I have no reason to suppose, that a compliance with the fairly inferable wishes of the editor of the American Statesman *will give you any new light*, in regard to the *main point* in question—nevertheless, in order to remove every possible ground for cavil, as well as to gratify your personal friends, and to make you better known to the people, whose immediate representative you are, and to the nation at large, in whose public service you have held distinguished situations abroad, I shall, with all possible brevity, and without the reservation of any material circumstances, state the information touching the subject matter of the queries, as it was communicated to me in London, in the winter of 1816–17, by a gentleman of undoubted veracity, who enjoyed the confidence of, and held a highly responsible and confidential situation in, the house of Messrs. Thomas Mullet, I. I. Evans & Co. and who is now a respectable merchant in London.

In order to account for this gentleman's having made me acquainted with the facts, which I am about to detail, it seems necessary, as you will no doubt give this letter publicity, that I here observe, that Messrs. Thomas Mullett, I. I. Evans & Co. were for many years one of the first and most distinguished American commission houses in London, and that the senior partner, Mr. Thomas Mullett, was warmly attached to the United States, in which, at an early period, he resided for several years. This circumstance, and the zeal which he always manifested for the welfare and independence of the American people, as well as for the particular interests of his numerous correspondents, procured for him the regard, and brought him acquainted with most of the American citizens who visited London, as well as with the successive ministers, *charge d'affairs*, and consuls of the United States, resident in London; among whom was Mr. Jonathan Russell, and between whom and Mr. Thomas Mullett, to my personal knowledge, there existed a very intimate and friendly acquaintance, from the autumn of 1811, to the month of October 1812, when Mr. Russell embarked for the United States in a cartel, which sailed from Plymouth for New-York.

It may also be proper to state, that Mr. I. I. Evans, a very enlightened and distinguished merchant, and one of the partners of Mr. Thomas Mullett, died about the time of, or just previous to, the declaration of war by the United States against Great Britain, in June 1812; and that Mr. Thomas Mullett, the senior partner, died in December 1814, during the pendency of the negotiations at Ghent, leaving to his son, the junior and sole surviving partner of his long established house, a large fortune, and probably the most extensive and valuable American business, particularly with New-York, at that time enjoyed by any commercial house in London.

Having known that respectable house for many years, and experienced from them many acts of kindness and hospitality, it is painful to me to observe, and still more painful to me to know, that under all these advantages, and within only ninety days or thereabouts from the day of the death of Mr. Thomas Mullett, his son, from causes which will be fully explained in the sequel, was overwhelmed in ruin, having from over-confident speculation, suffered in that short period the loss, not only of the entire fortune left him by his father, but become indebted in an amount greatly beyond his means to discharge.

It was during a conversation with my informant, upon this afflicting calamity, the fatal effects of which reached many persons in the United States, that he gave me the following narrative, to account for the *cause* of the disasters, which had so suddenly befallen that amiable and modest young man,

He stated that during the negotiations at Ghent, between the British and American commissioners, Mr. Jonathan Russell, one of the commissioners on the part of the United States, conveyed to Mr. Thomas Mullett (of the said house of Thomas Mullett, I. I. Evans & Co.) from time to time, and until the time of his death, regular advices as to the progress and prospects of the negotiation at Ghent. Confiding in the correctness of the information so received, that house made immense purchases of cotton and other American products, which were unfortunately held by the surviving partner, until the sudden and unexpected occurrence of peace, like a destructive whirlwind, swept away his fortune.

It is necessary here to state, which I do upon the authority of my informant, and upon the information derived from a highly respectable merchant in N. York, but who was in London during the pendency of the negotiations at Ghent, that from the moment that Mr. Russell received intelligence of the death of Mr. Thomas Mullett, he suspended all further communication to *that* house. And notwithstanding the surviving partner received no further advices from Mr. Russell, and was informed from another and friendly quarter, that a peace would certainly be concluded in a few days; and that in consequece of the death of his father, he would not receive any further advices from Mr. Russell, he could not be prevailed upon to believe it, and though repeatedly urged to sell out, he declined doing so, fatally confiding in the accuracy of the information and advices already received, and blindly persisting in the belief, that had any changes favorable to the conclusion of peace occurred at Ghent, Mr. Russell would, in good faith, have continued his communications and advices to the house, the same as though his father had been living.

Such was in substance the information I received from the gentleman to whom I allude, and by whose testimony, and by that of the other confidential persons, at that time in the house of Messrs. Mullett, Evans & Co. I expect to be able to establish the truth of the imputations I intended to convey by the queries I addressed to you, under the signature of "*Ariel.*"

I think it proper also to apprize you, that I shall endeavor to prove, by the testimony of a person now in France, and by the oaths of two gentlemen now in New-York, that Mr. Jonathan Russell did also communicate to another person in London, information as to the progress and prospects of the negotiations at Ghent, and *that the first private information of the peace, received in London, was conveyed by him to that person.*

I perceive by the intimation of the New-York American of Monday last, that you have directed a suit to be instituted against me for a libel, which is alleged to have been conveyed by the queries in question, and that the writ is lodged in the office of the marshal of the southern district, to be served upon me in *New-York*, notwithstanding I had advised you, that my residence was in Vermont, where it would have been more convenient to me to have attended to the defence of the suit in the Circuit Court of the United States for that District, and which is equally as near to your residence as New-York. Nevertheless, as I am desirous that there should be no unnecessary delay, in bringing the subject promptly and fairly to issue, I have written to the marshal, informing him, that I shall, as soon as my business will admit of my going to New-York, which shall be before the return day of the writ, cause my appearance to be endorsed thereon. I am fully aware, that some prudent casuists, some cool and calculating politicians, whose conduct in the discharge of their public, as well as private *duties*, is regulated by a calculation of the quantum of personal good to be gained, or of evil to be avoided, think that I have on this occasion displayed more of zeal than of discretion, and the defence of the suit will necessarily involve me in considerable expense and much personal inconvenience.

In taking the step which I have, I did not take these estimates into the account. I was impelled solely by a sense of public duty, entertaining towards you no personal enmity; but a regard for public opinion and a respect for my own character now require, that I should produce proofs to establish the truth of the allegations, which by the queries I intended to convey. I shall endeavor to do so to the entire satisfaction of a jury and of the public, and I beg of you to be assured, that I shall avail myself of every possible evidence that may be attainable, either in this country, in England, or *in France*; at the same time, I am perfectly aware of the great difficulties that may occur in obtaining evidence in Europe, as it is not in my power to compel the production of testimony from that distance, and without the jurisdiction of the court, before which an investigation is to take place. I trust however in God, in the all-powerful influence of truth, and in the justice of my fellow citizens, to sustain me in the conflict, and to carry me through triumphantly.

If I were contented to justify the publication of the queries, on the ground of general rumour, I could, without going out of New-York, prove, by the testimony of a number of respectable merchants who were in London and at Ghent, at the conclusion of the peace, that a rumour was prevalent in both of those cities, that Mr. Jonathan Russell, one of the said commissioners, had secretly conveyed to persons in London, information of the negotiations at Ghent. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

SETH HUNT.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 27, 1822.

The same reasons that induce the people of North-Carolina to demand a Convention, operate in England in favor of a reform of parliament—namely, *the great inequality of representation*—with this difference, however, that in England they are felt the more greviously. Originally the British House of Commons was composed as ours now is, of two members from each county, and representatives from certain boroughs; but time, and corruption, have brought about great changes for the worse; and time is rapidly working the same results in North-Carolina. The same causes will produce like effects—the same system will operate in the same manner, whether in England or North-Carolina. And we have not the smallest doubt, that in the lapse of years, the inequality of representation to our General Assembly will be as great as it now is in the Parliament of Great Britain. When Old Sarum was first enfranchised with the elective privilege, it was a borough of considerable population, trade, and respectability—now an old farm house, with a solitary tenant, marks the spot. When *our* Old Sarum (Halifax) was invested with the right of representation, it was more populous than at present, and a place of considerable consequence. *Now*, twenty-six votes elect: and voters are created by deeding a quarter of a lot to some six or eight mulattoes. If the present constitution continues, it may, in a dozen years more, be represented by one of those sable politicians. And, indeed, from the decline of *white* population in many of the counties, the same may be apprehended as to them likewise. Suppose that the *white* population in some of the eastern counties continues to *decrease* in the same ratio as it has done for the past ten years, and to *increase* as it has done in the western counties, what will be the state of things in the year 1830? Rowan (for example) will contain 80 or 90,000 souls, while Halifax, New-Hanover, and many others, will not have a white face to cheer the gloomy aspect,—unless, indeed, our combatants in Halifax and Wilmington remain to publish their papers. But the people of the west will not wait for this state of things. The yoke is already sufficiently oppressive; and we venture to predict, that there will not be many more Legislatures held under the present constitution.

War has actually commenced,—not between Spain and Algiers,—not between Spain and France,—nor between the "Deliverer" and the Sublime Porte.....but, between Com. *Porter* and the *Printers!* Floods of *ink* have already been shed, and the contest still rages with redoubled fury. The odds are greatly against the gallant Commodore; but this is not the first time he has had to contend with superior force: the enemies of his country can bear testimony to this. John Randolph once remarked, that a man might as well thrust his head into a hornet's nest as to incur the ire of the Printers; but perhaps the Commodore never heard of this; or, if he had, being unaccustomed to calculate consequences, disregarded it: and therefore, not having the fear of the Printers before his eyes, he has done a deed which makes, not *humanity*, gentle reader, but the *Press*, groan. And even now, from the Atlantic to the Allegany, and from the Allegany to the Pacific, the alarm has spread.

The *cause* of this bloodless strife is soon told. For some time past very serious differences have existed between several navy officers on the Boston station; and heavy charges had been preferred to the Secretary of the Navy, by Lieut. Abbott, and others, against Mr. Binney, Agent for the Navy Yard at Charleston, Ms. and Capt. Hull. A navy court-martial was the consequence; and it resulted in the suspension of Lieut. Abbott for two years, and of Capt. Shaw for six months. The result, it seems, tended rather to increase than allay the excitement; it was not satisfactory to the friends of Lieut. Abbott and the enemies of Capt. Hull: the charges have been reiterated; the citizens of Boston, and the Presses of Boston, and even the boys of Harvard University, have taken part in the differences, and against Capt. Hull, and the captain has been compelled, on account of the grossness of the charges in the papers, to commence suits against their authors for libels on his character. He has also demanded and obtained a Court of Inquiry into his public conduct, which, we believe, is now sitting. Com. Porter, being necessarily engaged in the trial of Lieut. Abbott, has now become an object of attack; and in consequence of a notice in the *Baltimore Federal Republican*, that the editor was about to take his conduct in hand, and asserting that he should be able to show, that Com. Porter had "laid law and justice prostrate," the latter addressed a note to him, (and subsequently one of the same import to the editor of the Washington City Gazette,) informing him that he had formed his opinion without a full knowledge of the facts in the case, which would be soon laid before the public in the official report of the trial; and that if he should take it upon himself to publicly discuss the matter upon *ex parte* testimony, he would do it at his own risk, as Com. Porter placed too high a value on public opinion to allow his character to be tampered with, with impunity. This, we believe, is a correct, though very summary account of the matter.

Now, although we are *Printers* ourselves, and liable to be influenced by the *esprit du corps*, we cannot, for our lives, perceive any adequate cause for this mighty uproar among our brethren of the type. We can discover no such outrageous attack upon the "liberty of the Press, and Printers' rights," as Com. Porter is represented to have made: he has only told those editors, who manifested a disposition to assail his character, that they would do it at their own risk, and that they must be prepared to meet the consequences. This, to be sure, they knew full well before; and therefore it was unnecessary for Com. Porter to tell them of it; yet his doing so cannot, as we conceive, be termed an attack upon the "liberty of the Press," or be viewed in the light of an attempt to overawe the independence of editors.

We admit that Com. Porter has acted indiscreetly—that there was no necessity for his coming forward in the manner he has done; but we cannot consent to join in the hue and cry which is raised against him, and for one little act of indiscretion or imprudence, load with opprobium a name which will adorn some of the brightest pages of American history.

RUSSELL *vs.* HUNT.

Not long after the publication of Mr. Russell's letters, a writer in the New-York Statesman, under the signature of "*Ariel*," addressed certain queries to him, in which he was charged with giving, while a commissioner at Ghent, regular information to a mercantile house in London, (for the purpose of speculation,) of the progress of the negotiations. Mr. Russell immediately demanded the name of the author, which was as promptly given: a suit has accordingly been instituted against him [Mr. Hunt.] In this week's paper will be found a letter from Mr. Hunt to Mr. Russell, giving the sources of the information on which his queries were founded. Little did Mr. Russell anticipate the troubles and defeat he was preparing himself for, while penning his fatal duplicate.

We received, by the last mail, the first number of the "*Washington Republican and Congressional Examiner*," printed at Washington City, and edited by THOS. L. M'KENNEY. Of the plan of this paper, and the principles on which it is to be conducted, we gave some notice in our paper of July 2. Various circumstances will render this paper, if its plan be fully carried into execution, highly useful and interesting. The "*political portraits*," promised, if correctly and fearlessly drawn,—and we have no doubt they will be,—must be particularly acceptable to the people, in the present situation of our affairs; for the time has arrived when it is peculiarly important that the people should be well acquainted with their public servants, both in and out of Congress. New parties are forming, and new principles are endeavored to be established; and it is highly necessary that the public should know well the character and motives of the agents, so as not to be led away by the magic of a name, or by high-sounding professions.

Geological Survey of North-Carolina.

In our paper of the 30th of July, we published an extract of a letter from Professor Olmsted, of the University, on the Geology of this state: to this we added a few observations of our own, and dismissed the subject with an extract headed "Geological Survey of North-Carolina," from the June number of the *American Journal of Science*, conducted by Professor Silliman, of Yale College. It never entered our heads that any man of liberal views, or even the editor of the Compiler, could take exception to a single remark in the whole column; it seems, however, we were mistaken. The invincible champion of the East,—the rightful Don Quixote of Old Sarum,—has laid hold of his rusty lance, mounted his limping Pegasus, and—swears it is all wrong. The main objection of the Compiler, however, is easily discoverable, namely: that a Geological Survey will principally benefit the Western part of the State. Wonderful sagacity! In this however he is mistaken. It is shrewdly suspected, that Professor Olmsted, if he will take the trouble to visit Halifax, may find *lead*; and we are morally certain that he will meet with a plenty of *brass*.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Montgomery—James Legrand, Senate. John Dargan and H. Morgan, Commons.

Stokes—Emanuel Shober, Senate. John Hill and A. H. Shepperd, Commons.

The 8th instant, the day on which the elections for members to the General Assembly were held, was one of incessant rain,—at least in this county; owing to which, the polls were very thinly attended. In this county there was scarcely one half of the usual number of votes taken; and we expect it was generally the same case throughout the state.

IREDELL COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

On Monday, the 5th instant, was held in Statesville, the first anniversary of the Iredell County Bible Society, auxiliary to the American Bible Society. This interesting, and, in this region, *novel* occasion, brought together a numerous and highly respectable audience. We know not when we have witnessed, in this place, on any similar occasion, so numerous a meeting, embracing men of piety, talents, and wealth, from all parts of the county. A good degree of interest has by the diffusion of information on this subject, been excited in favor of Bible Societies among all denominations of Christians; and we believe the discourse of the Rev. Mr. Gould was well calculated to increase and to perpetuate the interest on this subject, which has so happily been excited. A copy of that discourse was unanimously requested by the Society for the press.

We were not permitted, like kindred societies of mature years and ample means, to refresh our minds, and warm our hearts, by recounting the success with which heaven has crowned our efforts. In consequence of the late period at which we wrote to the parent institution for bibles, we have not yet received any for circulation, or gratuitous distribution; but we cherish the delightful thought, that it will soon be our privilege and happiness to distribute the word of God to the destitute around us. One circumstance was communicated to the meeting too interesting to be forgotten:—Mr. Thomas Leach, who has not been able to walk a single step for 30 years, and who has no property but what he has acquired by his industry, under such infirmities as would prevent most persons from making any effort to support themselves, gave a donation of $10 to this benevolent institution. The subscriptions and donations of several other gentlemen were very creditable to them, and worthy of general imitation.

Our attention was directed for a short time to the moral condition of those countries where the bible is unknown. Benevolent institutions have not their origin, they do not flourish in those countries. There the human heart has comparatively few sympathies for the helplessness of children, or for the infirmities of age; it is almost a stranger to their sensibilities and affections, which give to the various relations of life their finest charm and highest attraction. It is the bible that has elevated the female character to its proper rank in society, imparted to it excellence, dignity, and influence, and encircled it with loveliness. To the bible, either directy or indirectly, may be traced the origin of all those institutions, the objects of which is to meliorate the condition of suffering humanity.

We contemplated the astonishing efforts of the christian world, to give universal circulation to the word of God. Bible societies are already established in every quarter of the globe. Under the patronage of the British and Foreign Bible Society, the scriptures have been translated into the language spoken by the immense population of China. Princes and kings are the liberal patrons of these benevolent societies; the widow and the orphan give their "mites," to aid in this great work; talents and learning lend their assistance. Who but the Almighty could have put into operation such a stupendous system of means for the renovation of our world! We have contemplated the brilliant and triumphant march of bible societies, with admiration too sublime for us to express in adequate language!

But we would not forget, that even in our secluded situation, we have some humble part to perform in this great work of benevolence. Nor could we forget, "in a work like this, it is an honor to be engaged; and that honor shall endure long after earth's wreaths shall have withered, and earth's blazonry shall have been forgotten." [COMMUNICATED.

FROM THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

Representation in Congress.—We have more than once found ourselves at a loss to recollect the exact number of Representatives apportioned to each State, according to the Fourth Census. The other day, we recollect, we attributed to the state of New-York thirty-five Representatives, when, in fact and in truth, as the lawyers say, she has but thirty-four, which error we corrected as soon as discovered; though, in such a host, one more or less was not very material. To avoid similar mistakes for the future, we have made out a list for our own use; and as others may have as bad memories as ourselves, we publish it for the use of our readers. The following is the rate of apportionment, according to which, the Members of the House of Representatives for the next Congress are to be chosen, (the present Congress being composed according to the old ratio.) The whole number is 212, exclusive of the three Delegates; of whom

Maine has	7	North-Carolina	13
New-Hampshire	6	South-Carolina	9
Massachusetts	13	Georgia	7
Rhode-Island	2	Alabama	2
Connecticut	6	Mississippi	1
Vermont	5	Louisiana	3
New-York	34	Tennessee	2
New-Jersey	9	Kentucky	12
Pennsylvania	26	Ohio	14
Delaware	1	Indiana	3
Maryland	9	Illinois	1
Virginia	22	Misssouri	1

From the Union.

The public schools of Boston, which reflect so much honor on the place, cost something more than $40,000 a year.—As this city contains about 43,000 persons, one dollar from each individual for this important of all objects, cannot be considered a very extravagant tax.

The mayor and aldermen of BOSTON, have passed an order enlarging the prison bounds to the extent of the county.

FROM THE CHARLESTON COURIER.

We are happy to state that the tranquility of the city is now restored. The legal investigations of crime have ceased. The melancholy requisitions of Justice, as painful to those who inflicted, as to those who suffered them, have been complied with; and an awful but a necessary, and, it is hoped, an effectual example has been afforded to deter from further occasions of offence and punishment.

We have not been inattentive, in this distressing period, to the notice which might be taken of our situation by the journals in our sister states. It is grateful in the extreme to mark the tenderness and sympathy which, with the exception of one solitary print in New-York, have been universally manifested towards us. We are not in a state of mind to use language of acrimonious asperity. We regard with pity the individual who could deliberately sneer at our misfortunes—we leave him to the consolations of his own conscience—his nightly dreams on his pillow—and hope he may always enjoy that security, which he so much rejoices that our city has been deprived of.

Yet, as an historical fact, worthy to be remembered, particularly at this time, and which Mr. STONE, of the N. York *Commercial Advertiser*, appears to have forgotten, we would remind him, as we had occasion once before to remind another editor of New-York, that in the year 1741, in the city of New-York, *thirteen Negroes were* BURNT ALIVE *for insurrectionary efforts*.

During the whole of this momentous inquiry, the utmost confidence has been felt in the State and City authorities, and in the two successive Courts organized to award justice, and acting under the most painful responsibilities. The Militia have with alacrity performed the usual and laborious duties assigned them;—and now let us hope that the God of goodness and of mercy, who has guarded and protected us in the hour of peril, will continue to us his benevolent care, and frustrate always the evil designs of our enemies, and of those who conspire alike against our happiness and their own.

MODERN LUXURY!

Wanstead House.—During the last four days, the influx of fashionables to view the splendid mansion belonging to the Hon. William Long Wellesley, has been extraordinary; upon an average, not less than from three to five thousand persons have been daily to view that mansion.—The furniture is of surprising magnificence. When we state that the carpets and hangings alone have cost sixty thousand pounds within the last ten years, we do not exaggerate. The family arms of Tylney and Wellesley are embroidered on all the carpets, the material of which is silk. The walls, as well as the windows, are hung with the richest Genoa velvet, with three borders of real gold lace, at three guineas and a half per yard. These specimens alone may give an idea of luxury (more than Oriental) which pervades the whole.—*London paper.*

ADVENTURE OF A DOG.

In the summer of 1818, Jesse D. Knight, who had resided many years near Poquestow Creek, in Philadelphia county, emigrated with his frmily to Ohio, where he settled near Zanesville. He took with him a large dog, which he highly valued. A few weeks after, the dog was missing, and no account could be obtained concerning him for a considerable time. At length he arrived at the house of his master's brother, where the family had resided some time previous to their removal. He seemed much rejoiced that he had got back to his old quarters; but he was lank and very much reduced in flesh, having evidently met with poor living in his travels. It is supposed he came alone more than 300 miles, depending for sustenance on what he could pick up by the way.

Amer. D. Adv.

Canine Sagacity.—A person in the upper wards of this city, having some money to pay to another person, called upon him with the same, but found that he was not at home—his dog, however, was present and eyed the man, and saw the money in his hands. Calling the second time he found his man in, and putting his hand into his pocket, he discovered that he had lost his money. Immediately retracing his steps down the street, he perceived the dog at a distance, standing motionless on the pavement, and, on coming up to him, he discovered that the dog had found the bank bills, amounting to eighty dollars, which he held tight between his fore paws till he surrendered to its rightful owner.—This is among the many proofs of sagacity and value of this noble animal.

N. Y. Advocate.

HIGH *Style.*—Eighteen Englishmen dined, in February last, at Alexandria, on the top of Pompey's Pillar, which is ninety-seven feet high, twelve feet square on the top, and twenty-six feet in circumference at the base. They ascended it by means of a cord which was attached to a kite, and thrown over it.—*N. Y. Amer.*

A mockason *snake* was killed in the vicinity of Knoxville, (Ten.) a short time since, in which there were *seventy-three* young ones, from three to six inches in length.

DIED,

In this town, on Monday morning the 19th inst. after a severe illness, Miss *Ann Murphy*, formerly of Fayetteville, in the 45th year of her age.

In this county, on Sunday night, the 18th inst. at his residence in the Jersey Settlement, after a long illness, which he bore with meekness and resignation, Mr. *Warren Roberts*, in the 46th year of his age. On Tuesday following his body was decently interred in the presence of a large concourse of friends, and an address, suitable to the occasion, delivered by the Rev. P. Potts, from Revelation xiv. 13. He has left a wife and several children to mourn his death.

In the death of Mr. Roberts, his wife has sustained the loss of a tender and affectionate husband, his children, a father, in the most endearing and highest sense of the term, and society is deprived of a benevolent and worthy character.

He was highly respected and esteemed by his neighbours, who sympathize with his relatives, and by them his death will long and sorrowfully be remembered.

Brigade Orders.

Head-Quarters, Statesville, August 2d, 1822.

THEOPHILUS FALLS, Esq. of the county of Iredell, having been appointed *Aid de Camp* to the Brigadier General of the seventh Brigade of North-Carolina Militia, with the rank of *Major*, will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

ANDREW ALLISON, Esq. of Iredell county, having been appointed *Brigade Inspector*, with the rank of *Major*, will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

Ensign PHILO WHITE, of the town of Salisbury, having been appointed *Brigade Quarter Master*, with the rank of *Captain*, will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

GEORGE LEE DAVIDSON,
Brigadier General.

The several regiments composing the seventh Brigade, will be reviewed by the Brig. General at the times and places following, to wit:

The Iredell regiment, commanded by Colonel Young, at Statesville, on Monday, the 23d of September next, at 12 o'clock, M.

The 3d Rowan regiment, Col. Jones, at Mocks Ville, on Tuesday, the 24th of September, at 12 o'clock, M.

The 4th Rowan regiment, Col. Wilborn, at George Eller's, on Wednesday, the 25th Sept. at 12 o'clock, M.

The 2d Rowan regiment, Col. Jarratt, at John Miller's, on Thursday, the 26th of September, at 12 o'clock, M; and

The 1st Rowan regiment, Col. W. H. Kerr, at Salisbury, on Friday, the 27th of September, at 12 o'clock, M.

The commandants of the foregoing regiments will attend at the times and places above specified, with their regiments equipped as the law directs, for general review.

The Brigade Inspector will attend, on each day of the review, and examine minutely into the condition and number of arms of the troops.

By order of the Brigadier General.

THEOPHILUS FALLS,
t'19 *Aid de Camp.*

Valuable Situations

TO BE SOLD.

ON the 19th and 20th September next, will be sold in Lincolnton, a number of LOTS, to the highest bidder. These lots are generally beautifully situated for building, and may be purchased for a small price.

Gentlemen wishing a pleasant and healthy situation, where they can have the advantage of a male and female Academy, would do well to attend this sale. This is, perhaps, the only opportunity that will offer to acquire these valuable situations. The terms will be 12 months' credit, with approved security.

DANIEL HOKE,
R. H. BURTON,
JACOB RAMSOUR,
MICHAEL REINHARDT,
D. REINHARDT,
} *Commissioners.*

Lincolnton, August 19, 1822.—3wt'18

Blacksmith Business.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he is prepared to execute all orders in his line of business, and solicits the patronage of his friends. Any person that wishes to purchase new wagons, can have them completely finished, on short notice. Corn, flour, whiskey, or brandy, will be taken in payment, at the market prices. The subscriber has also furnished himself to keep private Entertainment, at his house, about five miles from Salisbury, on the main road from that place to Mock's Old Field.

PETER J. SWINK.
3wt'18r

Please to Observe,

THAT at the August term of Rowan County Court, the subscriber obtained Letters of Administration on the estate of Robert Stuart, deceased. All persons indebted to said deceased, are requested to come forward and settle their accounts respectively; and all persons having claims against the estate, are requested to bring them forward legally proven, within the time limited by law, or they will not be attended to, as it is desirable that the estate may be settled without unnecessary delay.

DAVID STUART, *Adm'r.*
August 19, 1822.——3wt'18

To Contractors.

THE Commissioners of the Town of Salisbury will attend at the Court-House at 3 o'clock, on Saturday, the 31st instant, to let out the repairing of streets, to the lowest bidder.

E. ALLEMONG, *S. B. C.*
August 17, 1822.——2wt'16

Tanning Business.

THE subscriber having been informed that it is not generally known that the above business is still carried on by him, takes this method to inform his former customers and the public, that he has kept, and will at all times keep, a supply of *LEATHER*, of the best quality, on hand; and will give the current price, in cash or leather, for Hides of every description. And by so doing, hopes to meet a share of public patronage.

N. B. A few loads of *Bark* wanted.

JNO. BEARD, *Sen.*
Salisbury, Aug. 14, 1822.—4wt'18

The Muse! whate'er the Muse inspires,
My soul the tuneful strain admires....scott.

The following beautiful stanzas are taken out of an old English Collection, and were written as long ago as 1650, by Sir Robert Ayton, at that time Secretary to Mary and Anne, Queens of Scotland: [*Georgian.*

TO A DESERTED FAIR ONE.

I do confess thee sweet and fair,
And near I might have gone to love thee,
Had I not found the slightest prayer
That lip should speak, had power to move thee;
But I can let thee now alone
As worthy to be lov'd by none.

I did pronounce thee sweet, yet find
Thee so regardless of thy sweets,
Thy favors are too like the wind
That kisseth every thing it meets;
And since thou lovest with more than one,
Thou art worthy to be loved by none.

The morning rose, that untouched stands,
Armed with her briars, how sweetly smells;
But, plucked and soiled by vulgar hands,
Her sweet no longer with her dwells,
But scent and beauty, both are gone,
And leaves fall from her one by one.

Such fate ere long will thee betide,
When thou hast handled been awhile,
Like withered blossoms cast aside,
And I shall sigh, while some will smile
To see thy love to every one
Hath brought thee to be loved by none.

Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor.

AN HOUR IN THE MANSE.

[*From "Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life."*]

In a few weeks the annual Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was to be administered in the Paris of Deanside; and the minister, venerable in old age, of authority by the power of his talents and learning, almost feared for his sanctity, yet withal beloved for gentleness and compassion that had never been found wanting, when required either by the misfortunes or errors of any of his flock, had delivered for several successive Sabbaths, to full congregations, sermons on the proper preparation of communicants in that awful ordinance. The old man was a follower of Calvin, and many, who had listened to him with a resolution in their hearts to approach the table of the Redeemer, felt so awe stricken and awakened at the conclusion of his exhortations, that they gave their souls another year to meditate on what they had heard, and by a pure and humble course of life, to render themselves less unworthy to partake the mysterious and holy bread and wine.

The good old man received in the Manse, for a couple of hours every evening, such of his parishioners as came to signify their wish to partake of the sacrament, and it was then noted, that though he in nowise departed, in his conversation with them at such times, from the spirit of those doctrines which he had delivered from the pulpit, yet his manner was milder, and more soothing, and full of encouragement; so that many who went to him almost with quaking hearts, departed in tranquility and peace, and looked forward to that most impressive and solemn act of the christian religion, with calm and glad anticipation. The old man thought truly and justly, that few, if any, would come to the manse, after having heard him in the kirk, without due and deep reflection, and therefore, though he allowed none to pass through his hands without strict examination, he spoke to them all benignly, and with that sort of paternal pity, which a religious man, about to leave this life, feels towards all his brethren of mankind, who are entering upon, or engaged in its scenes of agitation, trouble and danger.

One of those evenings, the servant showed into the minister's study a tall bold looking, dark visaged man, in the prime of life, who, with little of the usual courtesy, advanced into the middle of the room, and somewhat abruptly declared the secret purpose of his visit. But before he could receive a reply, he looked around and before him, and there was something so solemn in the old minister's appearance, as he sat like a spirit, with his unclouded eyes fixed upon the intruder, that that person's countenance fell, and his heart was involuntarily knocking against his side. An old large Bible, the same that he read from in the pulpit, was lying open before him. One glimmering candle shewed his beautiful and silvery locks falling on his temples, as his head half stooped over the sacred page; a dead silence was in the room dedicated to meditation and prayer; the old man, it was known, had for some time felt himself to be dying, and had spoken of the sacrament of this summer as the last he could ever hope to administer; so that altogether, in the silence, the dimness, the sanctity, the unworldliness of the time, the place, and the being before him, the visiter stood like one abashed and appalled; and bowing more reverently, or, at least, respectfully, he said, with a hurried and quivering voice, "Sir, I come for your sanction to be admitted to the table of our Lord."

The minister motioned to him with his hand to sit down, and it was a relief to the trembling man to do so, for he was in the presence of one who he felt saw into his heart. A sudden change from hardihood to terror, took place within his dark nature; he wished himself out of the insupportable sanctity of that breathless room; and a remorse, that had hitherto slept or been drowned within him, now clutched his heart strings, as if with an alternate grasp of frost and fire, and made his knees knock against each other where he sat, and his face pale as ashes.

"Norman Adams," saidst thou, that thou wilt take into that hand, and put into those lips the symbol of the blood that was shed for sinners, and of the body that bowed on the cross, and then gave up the ghost? If so, let us speak together, even as if thou wert communing with thine own heart. Never, again, may I join in that sacrament, for the hour of my departure is at hand. Say, wilt thou eat and drink death to thine immortal soul?

The terrified man found strength to rise from his seat, staggering towards the door, said, "Pardon, forgive me, I am not worthy." "It is not I who can pardon, Norman." The power lies not with man; but sit down—you are deadly pale—and though, I fear, an ill-living and dissolute man, greater sinners have repented, and been saved. Approach not now the table of the Lord, but confess all your sins before him in the silence of your own house, and upon your naked knees on the stone-floor every morning and every night; and if this you do faithfully, humbly, and with a contrite heart, come to me again when the sacrament is over, and I will speak words of comfort to you, if, then, I am able to speak, if, Norman, it should be on my death bed. This will I do for the sake of thy soul, and for the sake of thy father, Norman, whom my soul loved, and who was a support to me in my ministry for many long years, even for two score and ten, for we were at school together; and had your father been living now, he would, like myself, have finished his eighty-fifth year. I send you not from me in anger, but in pity, and love. Go, my son, and this very night begin your repentance, for if that face speaks the truth, your heart must be sorely charged."

Just as the old man ceased speaking, and before the humble, or at least affrighted culprit had risen to go, another visiter of a very different kind was shown into the room. A young beautiful girl, almost shrouded in her cloak, with a sweet pale face, on which sadness seemed in vain to strive with the natural expression of the happiness of youth.

"Mary Simpson," said the kind old man, as she stood with a timid courtesy near the door; "Mary Simpson, approach, and receive from my hands the token for which thou comest. Well dost thou know the history of thy Saviour's life, and rejoicest in the life and immortality brought to light by the gospel. Young and guileless, Mary, art thou, and dim as my memory now is of many things, yet do I well remember the evening, when first beside my knee, thou heardst read how the Divine Infant was laid in a manger—how the wise men from the east came to the place of his nativity—and how the angels were heard singing in the fields of Bethlehem all the night long."

Alas! every word that had thus been uttered, sent a pang into the poor creature's heart, and without lifting her eyes from the floor, and in a voice more faint and hollow than belonged to one so young, she said, "Oh! sir, I come not as an intending communicant; yet the Lord my God knows that I am rather miserable than guilty, and he will not suffer my soul to perish, though a baby is now within me, the child of guilt, and sin, and horror.—This, my shame, I come to tell you; but for the father of my babe unborn, cruel though he has been to me, Oh! cruel, cruel indeed—yet shall his name go down with me in silence to the grave. I must not, must not breathe his name in mortal ears: but I have looked round me in the wide moor, and when nothing that could understand was by, nothing living but birds, and bees, and the sheep I was herding, often have I whispered his name in my prayers, and beseeched God and Jesus, to forgive him all his sins."

At these words, of which the passionate utterance seemed to relieve her heart, and before the pitying and bewildered old man could reply, Mary Simpson raised her eyes from the floor, and fearing to meet the face of the minister, which had heretofore never shone upon her but with smiles, and of which the expected frown was to her altogether insupportable, she turned them wildly round the room, as if for a resting place, and beheld Norman Adams rooted to his seat, leaning towards her with his white ghastly countenance, and his eyes starting from their sockets, seemingly in wrath, agony, fear and remorse.—That terrible face struck poor Mary to the heart, and she sank against the wall, and slipped down, shuddering, upon a chair.

"Norman Adams, I am old and weak, but do you put your arm around that poor lost creature, and keep her from falling down upon the hard floor. I hear it is a stormy night and she has walked some miles hither; no wonder she is overcome. You have heard her confession. But it was not meant for your ear; so, till I see you again, say nothing of what you have heard."

'O sir! a cup of water, for my blood is either leaving my heart altogether, or it is drowning it. Your voice, sir, is going far away from me, and I am sinking down. Oh! hold me—hold me up!—is it a pit into which I am falling? Saw I not Norman Adams? Where is he now?'

The poor maiden did not fall off the chair, although Norman Adams supported her not; but her head lay back against the wall, and a sigh, long and dismal, burst from her bosom that deeply affected the old man's heart, but struck that of the speechless and motionless sinner, like the first toll of the prison bell that warns the felon to leave his cell and come forth to execution.

The minister fixed a stern eye upon Norman, for from the poor girl's unconscious words, it was plain that he was the guilty wretch who had wrought all this misery. 'You knew, did you not, that she had neither father nor mother, sister nor brother, scarcely one relation on earth to care for or watch over her; and yet you have used her so? If her beauty was a temptation unto you, did not the sweet child's innocence touch your hard and selfih heart with pity; or her guilt and grief must surely now wring it with remorse.—Look on her—white—cold—breathless—still as a corpse, and yet, thou bold bad man, thy footsteps would have approached the Table of the Lord.'

The child now partly awoke from her swoon, and her dim opening eyes met those of Norman Adams. She shut them with a shudder, and said, sickly and with a quivering voice, "O spare, spare me, Norman; are we again in that dark, fearful wood?—Tremble not for your life on earth, Norman, for never, never, will I tell to mortal ears that terrrible secret; but spare me, spare me, else our Saviour with all his mercy, will never pardon your unrelenting soul. These are cruel looking eyes; you will not surely murder poor Mary Simpson, unhappy as she is, and must forever be—yet life is sweet! She beseeches you on her knees to spare her life"—and, in the intense fear of phantasy, the poor creaturehstruggled off the chair, and fell down indeed in a heap at his feet.

'Canst thou indeed be the son of old Norman Adams, the industrious, the temperate, the mild, and the pious?—Who so often sat in this very room which your presence has now polluted, and spake with me on the mysteries of life and of death. Foul ravisher, what stayed thy hand from the murder of that child, when there were none near to hear her shrieks in the dark solitude of the great pine wood.'

Norman Adams smote his heart and fell down too on his knees beside the poor ruined orphan. He put his arm round her, and, raising her from the floor, said, 'No, no, my sin is great, too great for heaven's forgiveness; but, O! Sir, say not—say not that I would have murdered her; for, savage as my crime was, yet may God judge me less terribly than if I had taken her life.'

In a little while they were both seated with some composure, and silence was in the room: no one spoke, and the old gray haired man sat with eyes fixed, without reading, on the open bible. At last he broke silence with these words out of Isaiah, that seemed to have forced themselves on his heedless eyes: 'Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimsom, they shall be as wool.'

Mary Simpson wept aloud at these words; and seemed to forget her own wrongs and grief in commiseration of the agonies of remorse and fear that were now plainly preying on the soul of the guilty man. 'I forgive you, Norman, and will be soon out of the way, no longer to anger you with the sight of me.' Then fixing her streaming eyes on the minister, she besought him not to be the means of bringing him to punishment, and a shameful death, for that he might repent, and live to be a good man, and respected in the parish; but that she was a poor orphan for whom few cared, and who, when dead, would have but a small funeral.

'I will deliver myself up into the hands of justice,' said the offender, 'for I do not deserve to live. Mine was an inhuman crime, and let a violent and shameful death be my doom.'

The orphan girl now stood up as if her strength had been restored, and stretching out her hands passionately, with a flow of most affecting and beautiful language, inspired by a meek, single, and sinless heart, that could not bear the thought of utter degradation and wretchedness befalling any one of the rational children of God, implored and beseeched the old man to comfort the sinner before them, and promise that the dark transaction of guilt should never leave the concealment of their own three hearts. 'Did he not save the lives of two brothers once who were drowning in that black mossy loch, when their own kindred, at work among the hay, feared the deep sullen water, and all stood aloof, shuddering and shrieking, till Norman Adams leapt into their rescue, and drew them by the dripping hair to the shore, and then lay down beside them on the heather, as like to death as themselves? I myself saw it done; I myself heard the mother call down the blessings of God on Norman's head, and then all the haymakers knelt down and prayed.—When you, on the Sabbath, returned thanks to God for that they were saved, Oh! kind sir, did you not name, in the full kirk, him who, under Providence, did deliver them from death, and who, you said, had thus showed himself to be a christian indeed? May his sins against me be forgotten, for the sake of those two drowning boys, and their mother, who blesses his name unto this day.'

From a few questions solemnly asked, and solemnly answered, the minister found that Norman Adams had been won by the beauty and loveliness of this poor orphan shepherdess, as he had sometimes spoken to her when sitting on the hill side with her flock, but, that pride prevented him from ever thinking of her in marriage. It appeared that he had also been falsely informed, by a youth whom Mary disliked for his brutal and gross manners, that she was not the innocent girl that her seeming simplicity denoted. On returning from a festive meeting, where this abject person had made many mean insinuations against her virtue, Norman Adams met her returning to her master's house, in the dusk of the evening, on the foot path leading through a lonely wood; and though his crime was of the deepest dye, it seemed to the minister of the religion of mercy, that by repentance, and belief in the atonement that had once been made for sinners, he, too, might perhaps hope for forgiveness at the throne of God.

'I warned you, miserable man, of the fatal nature of sin, when first it bro't a trouble over your countenance, and broke in upon the peaceful integrity of your life. Was not the silence of the night often terrible to you, when you were alone in the moors, and the whispers of your own conscience told you, that every wicked thought was sacrilege to your father's dust? Step by step, and almost imperceptibly, perhaps, did you advance upon the road that leadeth to destruction; but look back now, and what a long dark journey have you taken, standing, as you are, on the brink of everlasting death.—Once you were kind, gentle, generous, manly and free, but you trusted to the deceitfulness of your own heart; you estranged yourself from the house of the God of your fathers, and what has your nature done for you at last, but sunk you into a wretch, savage, selfish, cruel, cowardly, and in good truth a slave? A felon are you, and forfeited to the hangman's hands. Look upon that poor innocent child, and think what is man without God. What would you give now, if the last three years of your reckless life had been past in a dungeon dug deep into the earth, with hunger and thirst gnawing at your heart, and bent down under a cart load of chains? Yet look not so ghastly, for I condemn you not utterly, nor, though I know you guilty, can I know what good may yet be left uncorrupted and unextinguished in your soul. Kneel not to me, Norman, fasten not so your eyes upon me; lift them upwards, and then turn them in upon your own heart, for the reckoning dreadful is between it and God.'

Mary Simpson had now recovered all her strength, and she knelt down by the side of the groaner. Deep was the pity she now felt for him who to her had shown no pity; she did not refuse to lay her light arm tenderly upon his neck. Often had she prayed to God to save his soul, even among her rueful sobs of shame in the solitary glens, and now that she beheld his sin punished with remorse more than he could bear, the orphan would have willingly died to avert from his prostrate head the wrath of the Almighty.

The old man wept at the sight of so much innocence, and so much guilt, kneeling together before God, in strange union and fellowship of a common being. With his own fatherly arms he lifted up the ophan from her knees, and said, Mary Simpson, my sweet and innocent Mary Simpson, for innocent thou art, the elders will give thee a token, that will on Sabbath day admit thee (not for the first time, though so young) to the communion table.—Fear not to approach it; look on me and on my face, when I bless the elements, and be thou strong in the strength of the Lord. Norman Adams, return you home. Go into the room where your father died. Let your knees wear out the part of the floor on which he kneeled. It is somewhat worn already; you have seen the mark of your father's knees. Who knows, but that pardon and peace may descend from Heaven even upon such a sinner as thou. On none such as thou have mine eyes ever looked, in knowledge, among all those who have lived and died under my care, for three generations. But great is the unknown guilt that may be hidden even in the churchyard of a small quiet parish like this. Dost thou feel as if God-forsaken? Or, Oh! say it unto me, canst thou, my poor son, dare to hope for repentance?

The pitiful tone of the old man's trembling voice and the motion of his shaking and withered hands as he lifted them up almost in an attitude of benediction, completed the prostration of that sinner's spirit. All his better nature, which had too long been oppressed under scorn of holy ordinances, and the coldness of infidelity, and the selfishness of lawless designs that insensibly harden the heart they do not dissolve, now struggled to rise up and respect its rights. 'When I remember what I once was, I can hope—when I think what I now am, I only, only fear.'

A storm of wind and rain had come on, and Mary Simpson slept in the manse that night. On the ensuing Sabbath she partook of the sacrament. A woeful illness fell upon Norman Adams; and then for a long time no one saw him, or knew where he was gone. It was said he was in a distant city, and that he was a miserable creature, that never again could look upon the sun. But it was otherwise ordered. He returned to his farm greatly changed in face and person, but even yet more changed in spirit.

The old minister had more days allotted to him than he had thought, and was not taken away for some summers. Before he died, he had reason to know that Norman Adams had repented in tears of blood, in thoughts of faith, and in deeds of charity; and he did not fear to admit him, too, in good time, to holy ordinance, along with Mary Simpson, then his wife, and the mother of his children.

Popularity.—I cannot, says Cicero, see why people are ashamed to acknowledge a passion for popularity. The love of popularity is the love of being beloved.